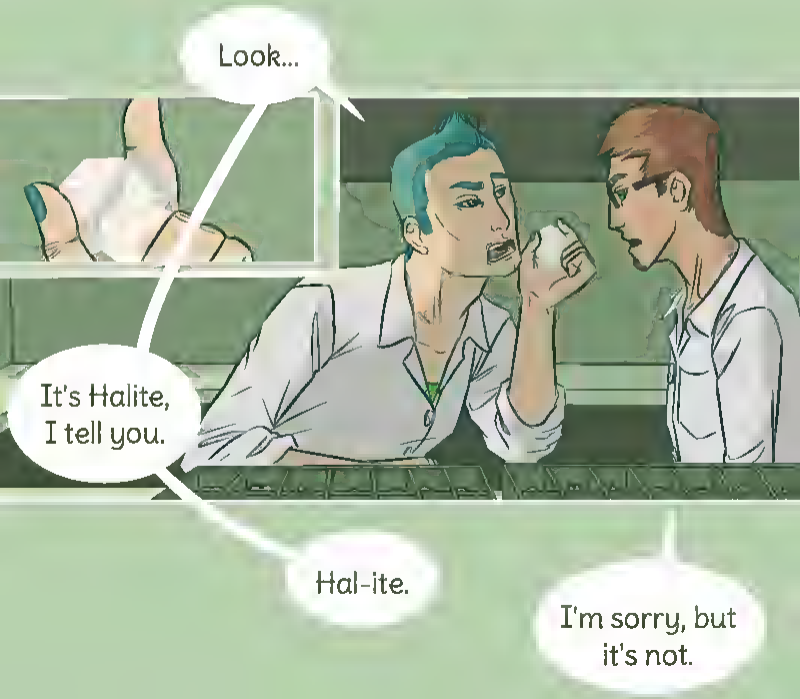
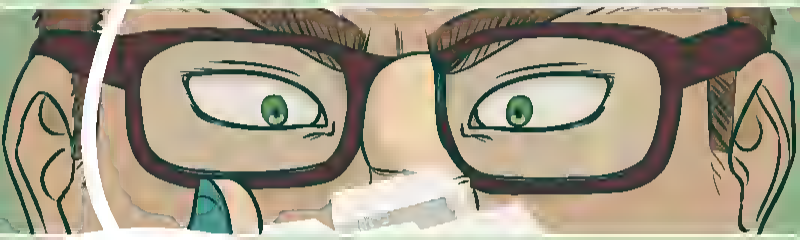
Shard
Megan Stevenson
Episode 8


Look...
It's Halite, I tell you.
Hal-ite.
I'm sorry, but it's not.

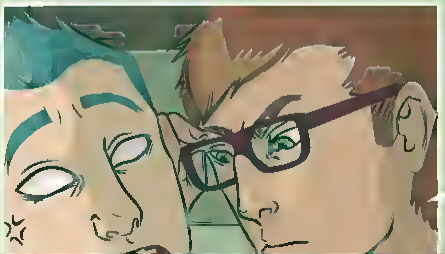
3 planes of cleavage.



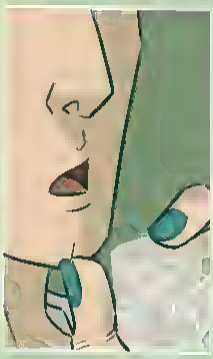
Vitreous luster.

And translucent.

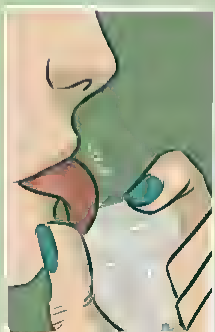
It's Calcite.



OH, YEAH??

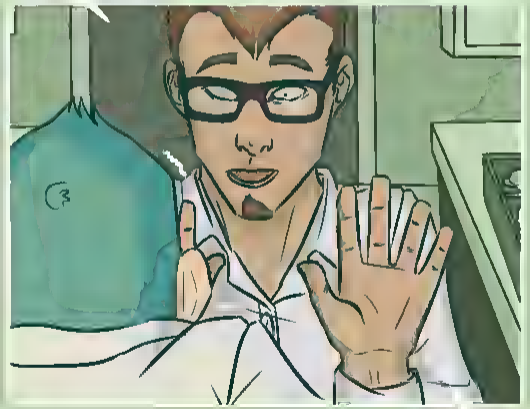


Well why don't we just...



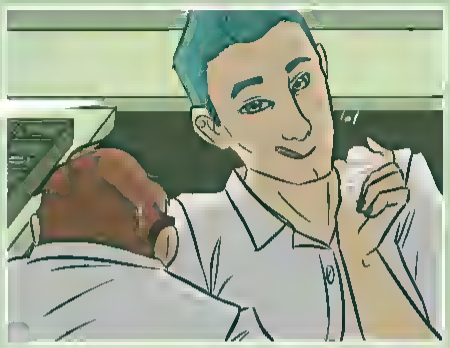
Really test it...?

OMG, Lance wait that's so unsanitary...



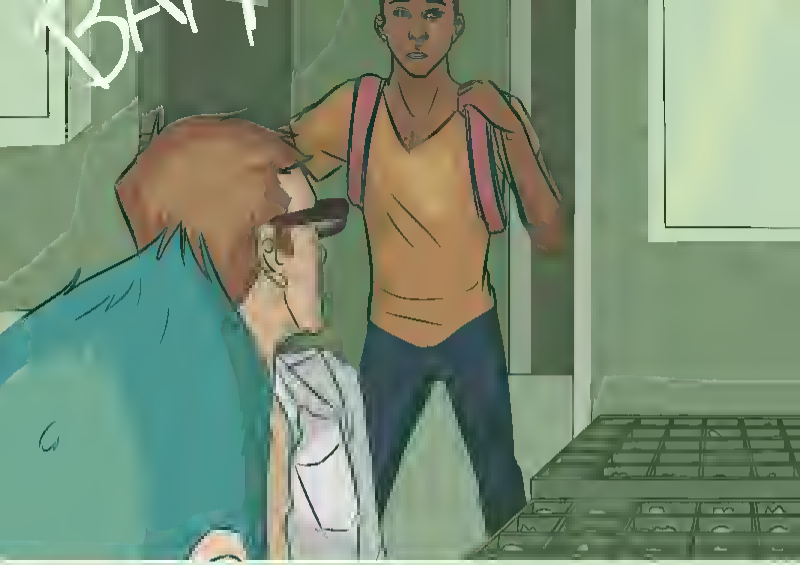
and your wedding's coming up -

It's salty, I win!



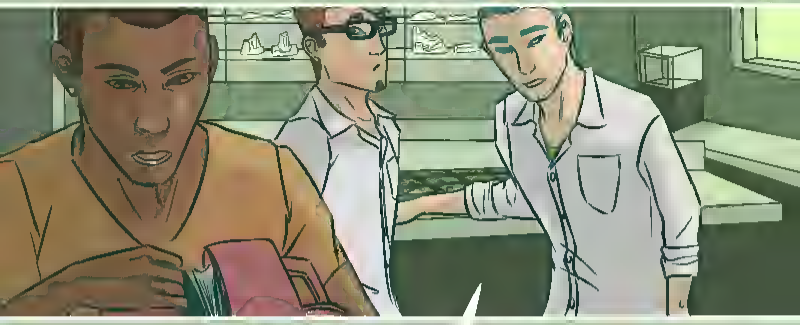
...you asshole...

Please don't tell me you nerds are licking rocks again.

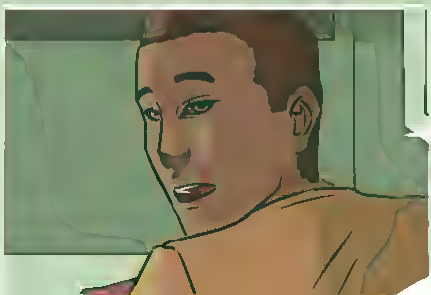


It's weirdos like you that make people think we're all rock-lickers

You know - because you actually just did that.



Hey man, we're just doing our work. Which is more than you can say - do you have any idea what time it is?

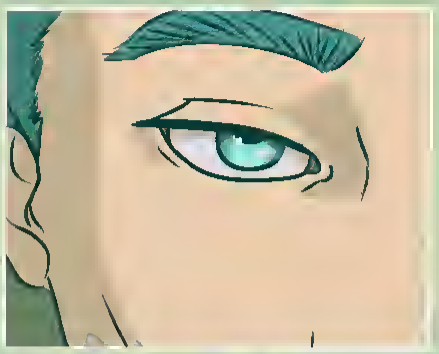


I forgot.

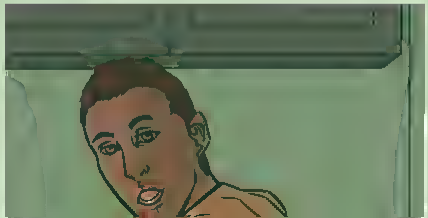
All I remember is you passing the fuck out at 10 last night. Lightweight.

Yeah, well...

From what I heard you had a good enough time by yourself, anyway!



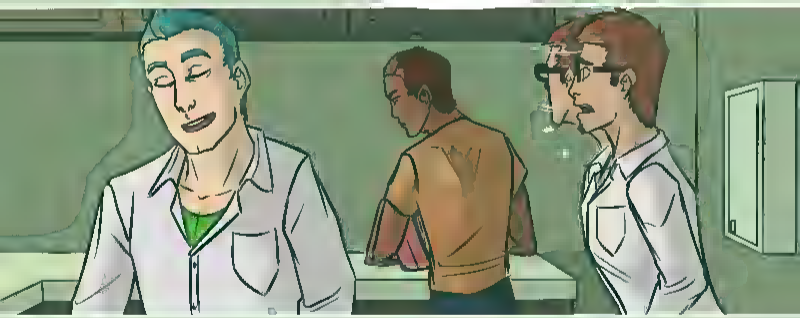
Or should I say
not so by yourself?



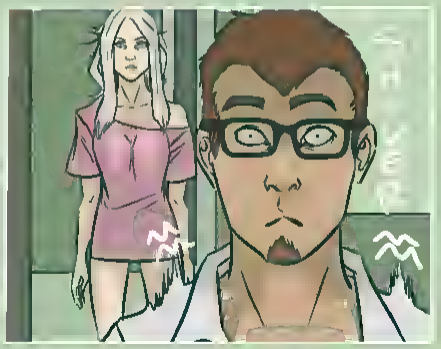
Jealous?

Nah, sorry.

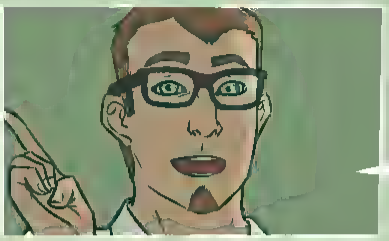
I gotta actually know someone before I fuck 'em.

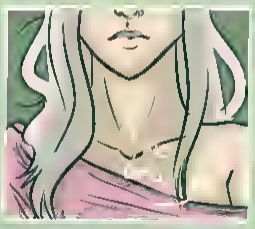


Ok, ok -
How 'bout we -



...Who...??


Wait, I know you!
You're -



...Not wearing any clothes...

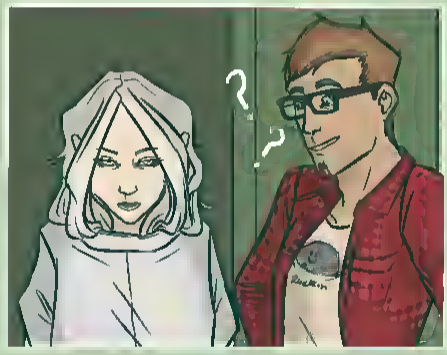
Here, have my coat.

You must be cold.

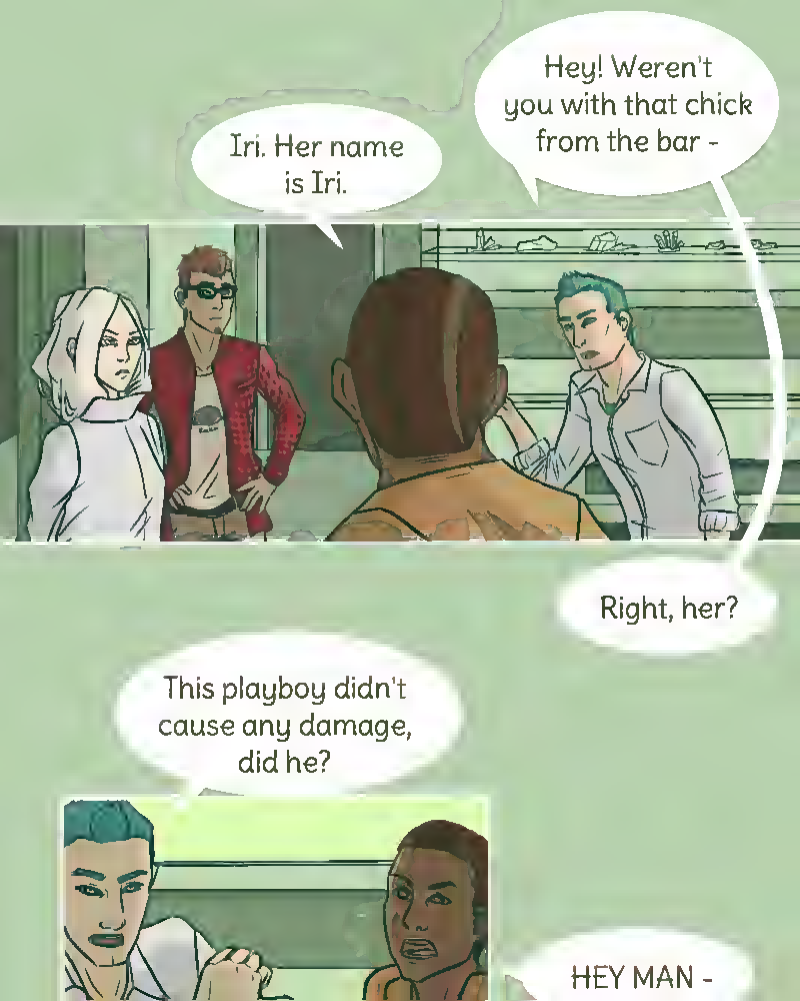
And if I tie it here with the sleeves...

A straitjacket???

Phew! Done.

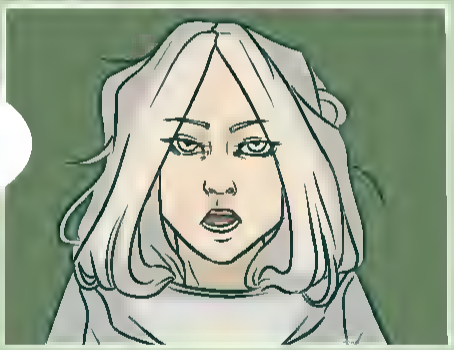


...Anyway...

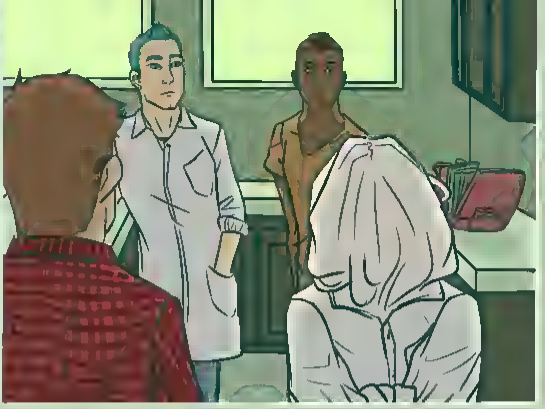

Hey! Weren't you with that chick from the bar -
Iri. Her name is Iri.
Right, her?
This playboy didn't cause any damage, did he?
HEY MAN -

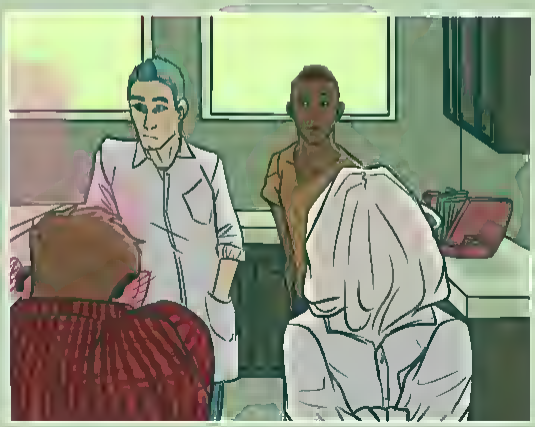
Actually, I'm here...

for your friend with the glasses.



...

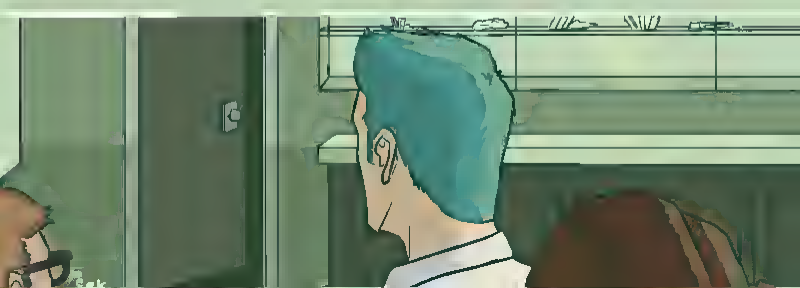




Where is he?
I don't see him?
...Idiot.
recovering
Mp-toes

Oh! You must mean Trevor!

He's in the back working on some -


...stuff...

...What just happened...?